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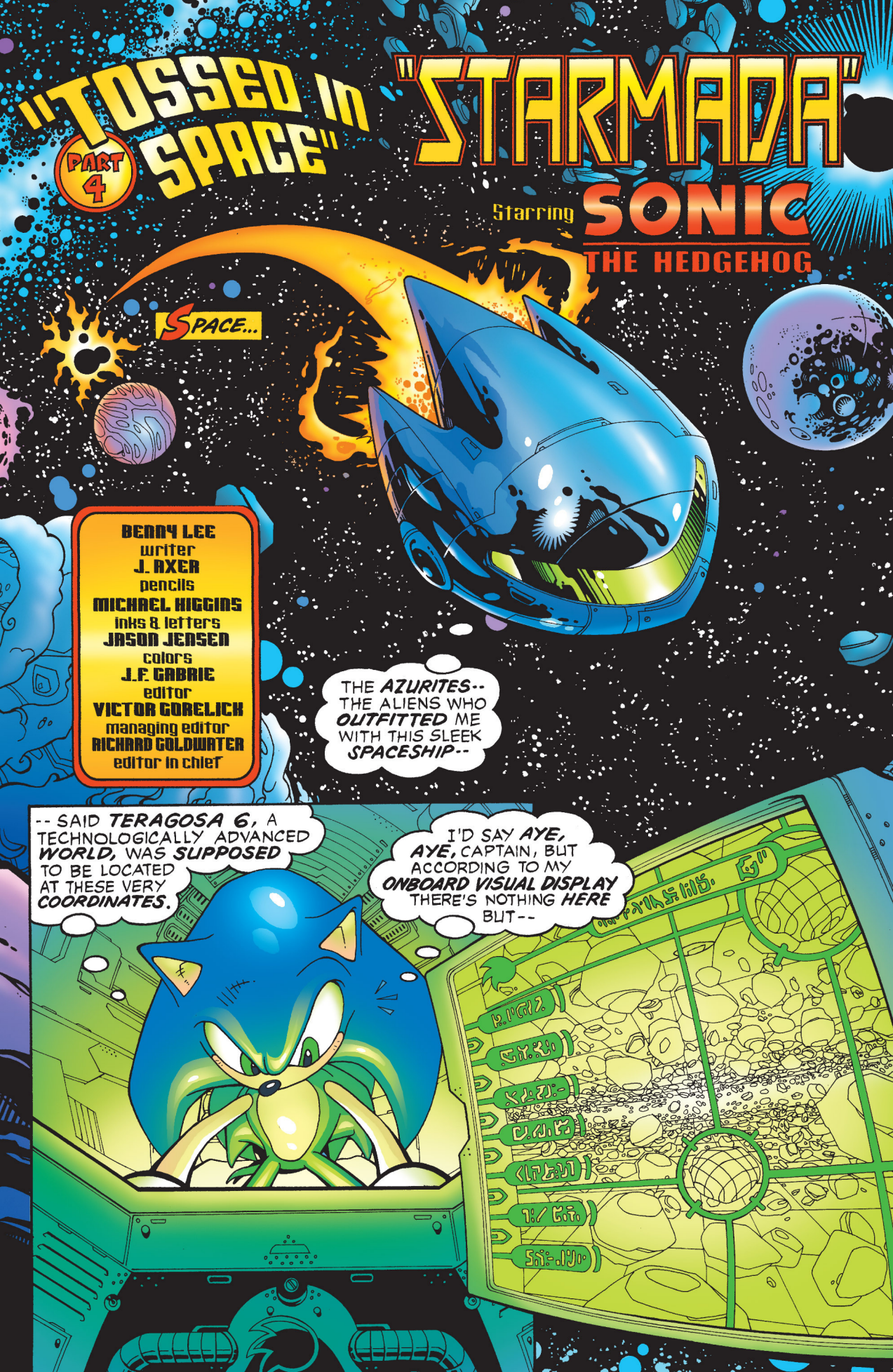
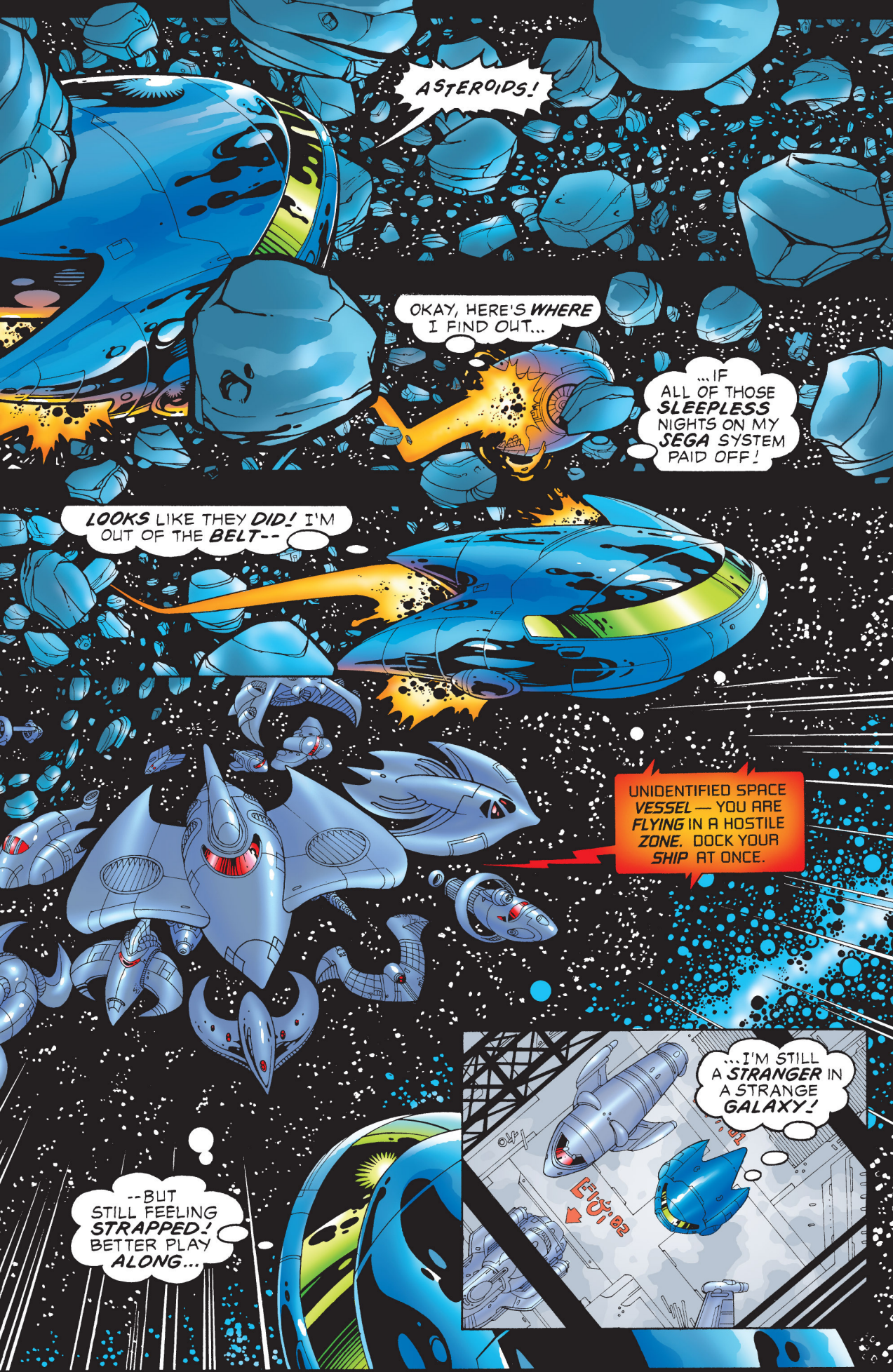
SEGA
SONIC
THE HEDGEHOG
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
E.V.E. OF DESTRUCTION!
"TOSSED IN SPACE"
CONTINUES!

SONIC THE HEDGEHOG (issn:10705090), No. 128, Dec., 2003. Published every 4 weeks, twice in March by Archie Comic Publications, Inc., 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck, NY 10543-2318. Richard H. Goldwater, President and Co-Publisher, Michael I. Silberkleit, Chairman and Co-Publisher. Single copies $2.19 in the U.S.; $2.59 in Canada. Subscription rate: U.S. $28.47 for 13 issues; $33.67 in Canada. All Canadian orders payable in U.S. funds. SEGA, Sonic The Hedgehog, and all related characters and indicia are either registered trademarks or trademarks of SEGA CORPORATION © 1991-2000. SEGA CORPORATION and SONICTEAM, LTD./SEGA CORPORATION © 2001-2003. All Rights Reserved. The product is manufactured under license from Sega of America, Inc., 650 Townsend St., Ste. 650, San Francisco, CA 94103 www.sega.com. Any similarities between characters, names, persons, and/or institutions in this book and any living, dead, or fictional characters, names, persons, and/or institutions are not intended and if they exist, are purely coincidental. Periodicals postage paid at the post office at Mamaroneck, New York and at additional mailing offices. Title registered in U.S. patent office. POSTMASTER, send address changes to SONIC THE HEDGEHOG, c/o Archie Comic Publications, Inc., 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck, NY 10543-2318. Printed in Canada

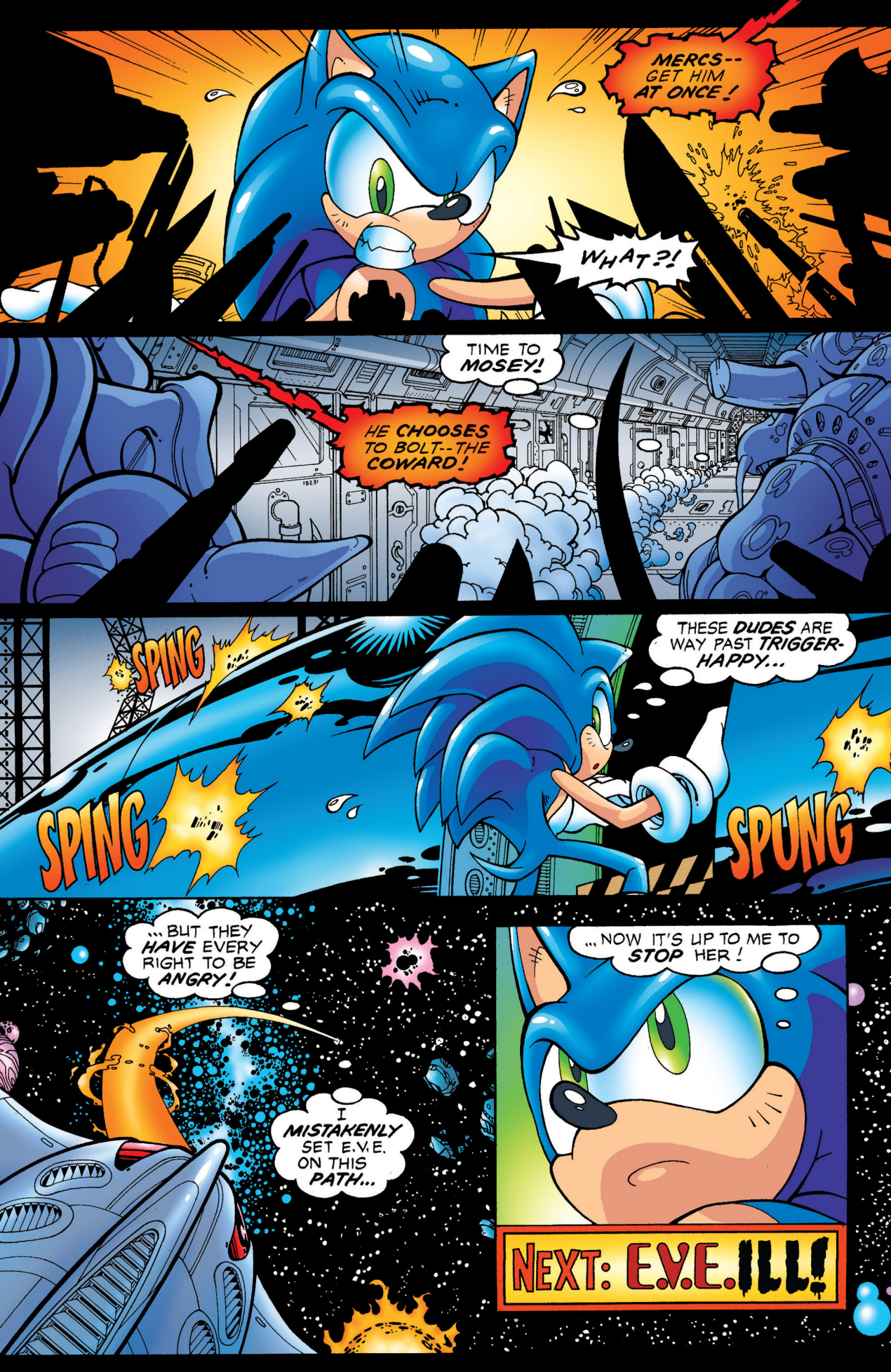
AXER
JENSEN


"TOSSED IN SPACE"
PART 4
"STARMADA"
Starring SONIC THE HEDGEHOG
SPACE...
BENNY LEE
writer
J. AXER
pencils
MICHAEL HIGGINS
inks & letters
JASON JENSEN
colors
J.F. GABRIE
editor
VICTOR GORELICK
managing editor
RICHARD GOLDWATER
editor in chief
THE AZURITES-- THE ALIENS WHO OUTFITTED ME WITH THIS SLEEK SPACESHIP--
-- SAID TERAGOSA 6, A TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED WORLD, WAS SUPPOSED TO BE LOCATED AT THESE VERY COORDINATES.
I'D SAY AYE, AYE, CAPTAIN, BUT ACCORDING TO MY ONBOARD VISUAL DISPLAY THERE'S NOTHING HERE BUT--


ASTEROIDS!
OKAY, HERE'S WHERE I FIND OUT...
...IF ALL OF THOSE SLEEPLESS NIGHTS ON MY SEGA SYSTEM PAID OFF!
LOOKS LIKE THEY DID! I'M OUT OF THE BELT--
UNIDENTIFIED SPACE VESSEL — YOU ARE FLYING IN A HOSTILE ZONE. DOCK YOUR SHIP AT ONCE.
...I'M STILL A STRANGER IN A STRANGE GALAXY!
--BUT STILL FEELING STRAPPED! BETTER PLAY ALONG...

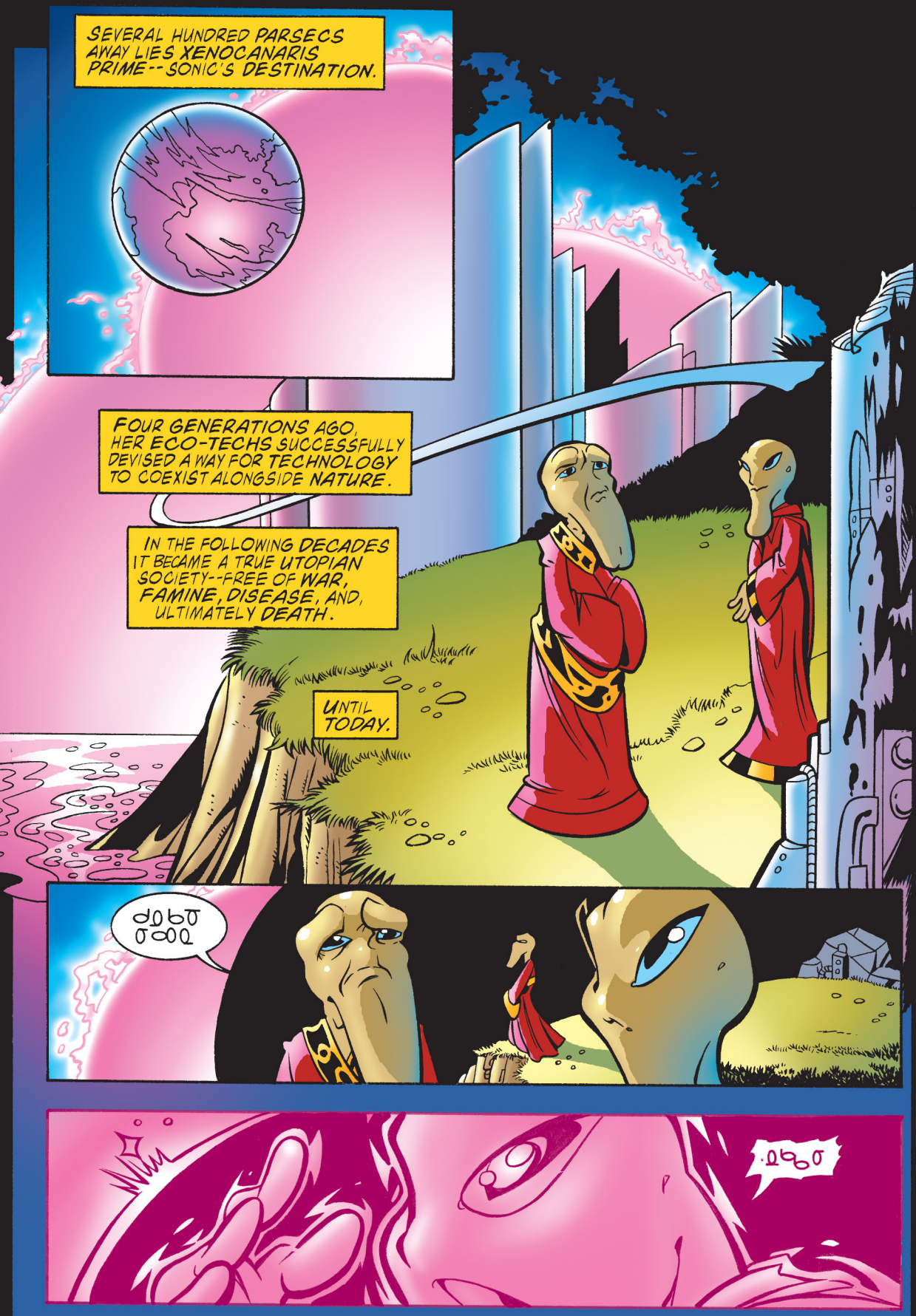
GREETINGS! I AM COMMANDER BAGBAR BREEBLEBROX AND THIS IS MY CREW!
WELCOME ABOARD THE WAR-SHIP 'SENTELLE.'
THANKS! I'M SONIC THE HEDGEHOG!
WHY HAVE YOU SOARED TO THIS HOPELESS SECTOR OF SPACE, SONICTHEHEDGEHOG?
MY SHIP'S INSTRUMENTS MUST BE ON THE FRITZ BECAUSE THEY'RE TELLING ME THAT TERAGOSA 6, WHERE I'M HEADED...
... IS LOCATED AT THE SAME COORDINATES AS THAT ASTEROID BELT BACK THERE.
THE DEBRIS-BELT IS ALL THAT REMAINS!
BUT HOW?! WHAT COULD DO THAT?
E.V.E.
YOUR VESSEL'S SYSTEMS SUFFER NO MALFUNCTION SONICTHEHEDGEHOG. TERAGOSA 6 WAS RENT ASUNDER LESS THAN THREE HOURS PAST.

E.V.E.?
E.V.E. E.V.E.?
THEN YOU KNOW THE TECH-MASON-- SHE WHOM OUR FLEET IS SWORN TO DESTROY?
THE EXCEPTIONALLY VERSATILE EVOLVANOID? YEAH, WE'VE... MET.
"IF YOU CALL 'MEETING' BEING HUNTED DOWN BY HER AFTER SHE WAS CREATED BY DOCTOR ROBOTNIK, THE MOST EVIL BEING ON MY HOME-WORLD MOBIUS.
"E.V.E. WAS DESIGNED TO KILL YOURS TRULY--AND CAME PRETTY DARN CLOSE!
"SHE HAD THE ABILITY TO TAKE ON DIFFERENT FORMS--ADAPT TO ANY SITUATION.
"WHEN SHE REACHED HER FINAL PHASE--
"--SHE WAS HARDCORE... INVINCIBLE...
"...BUT I CONVINCED HER TO SURPASS HER PROGRAMMING AND CHOOSE HER OWN DESTINY INSTEAD OF SERVING A MASTER.
"SHE CHOSE ONE AMONG THE STARS."
BY FLAGGANAT'S MANE! YOU OBTUSE PIECE OF FLOTSAM! DO YOU KNOW THE CHAIN OF EVENTS YOU'VE SET IN MOTION?
THE COUNTLESS INDUSTRIALIZED WORLDS E.V.E. HAS SAVAGED?!


MERCS-- GET HIM AT ONCE!
WHAT?!
TIME TO MOSEY!
HE CHOOSES TO BOLT--THE COWARD!
SPING
SPING
SPUNG
THESE DUDES ARE WAY PAST TRIGGER-HAPPY...
...BUT THEY HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO BE ANGRY!
I MISTAKENLY SET E.V.E. ON THIS PATH...
...NOW IT'S UP TO ME TO STOP HER!
NEXT: E.V.E. ILL!

BETTER HIGHTAIL IT OUT OF HERE! CAN'T HAVE THAT ALIEN 'STARMADA' BLASTING MY SPACESHIP TO SMITHEREENS--
TOSSED IN SPACE
PART FIVE
E.V.E. ILL
BENNY LEE/STORY DAWN BEST/PENCILS
JIM AMASH/INKS JASON JENSEN/COLORS
JEFF POWELL/LETTERER J.F. GABRIE/EDITOR
VICTOR GORELICK/MANAGING EDITOR
RICHARD GOLDWATER/EDITOR IN CHIEF
--NOT BEFORE I FIND E.V.E.!
"COMMANDER BAGNAR BREEBLEBROX AND HIS FLEET OF WARSHIPS ARE HUNTING HER FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF COUNTLESS WORLDS...
"...AND SINCE I WAS THE GENIUS WHO TALKED HER INTO EVOLVING BEYOND HER LIMITATIONS..."

"...WHICH LED HER TO LEAVE MOBIUS FOR DEEP SPACE TO BEGIN WITH..."
K-ZARK
K-ZARK
...I'M NOT GONNA TO BE WINNING ANY POPULARITY CONTESTS AROUND HERE ANY TIME SOON!!
MEANWHILE, ABOARD 'THE SENTELLE' THE STARMADA FLAGSHIP...
INTERCEPT THAT VESSEL AT ONCE!
AT THAT MOMENT...
MY SHIP'S COMPUTER HAS PINPOINTED THE NEAREST INHABITED PLANET.
GOTTA GET THERE BEFORE E.V.E. DOES!


SEVERAL HUNDRED PARSECS AWAY LIES XENOCANARIS PRIME--SONIC'S DESTINATION.
FOUR GENERATIONS AGO, HER ECO-TECHS SUCCESSFULLY DEVISED A WAY FOR TECHNOLOGY TO COEXIST ALONGSIDE NATURE.
IN THE FOLLOWING DECADES IT BECAME A TRUE UTOPIAN SOCIETY--FREE OF WAR, FAMINE, DISEASE, AND, ULTIMATELY DEATH.
UNTIL TODAY.
ɹoɟ ʇuɐ
ɹoɟ

SHE ARRIVES--

--A SOLID **FRAME** OF PLUNDERED TECHNOLOGY FROM WORLDS TOO MYRIAD TO IMAGINE--

--HER TOTAL MASS VERY NEARLY **ECLIPSING** XENOCANARIS PRIME'S **SUN** AS SHE MOVES INTO **ORBIT.**

SHE IS E.V.E.

THE **XENOCANARITES** BARELY HAVE TIME TO **COMPREHEND** THEIR FINAL **FATE**--

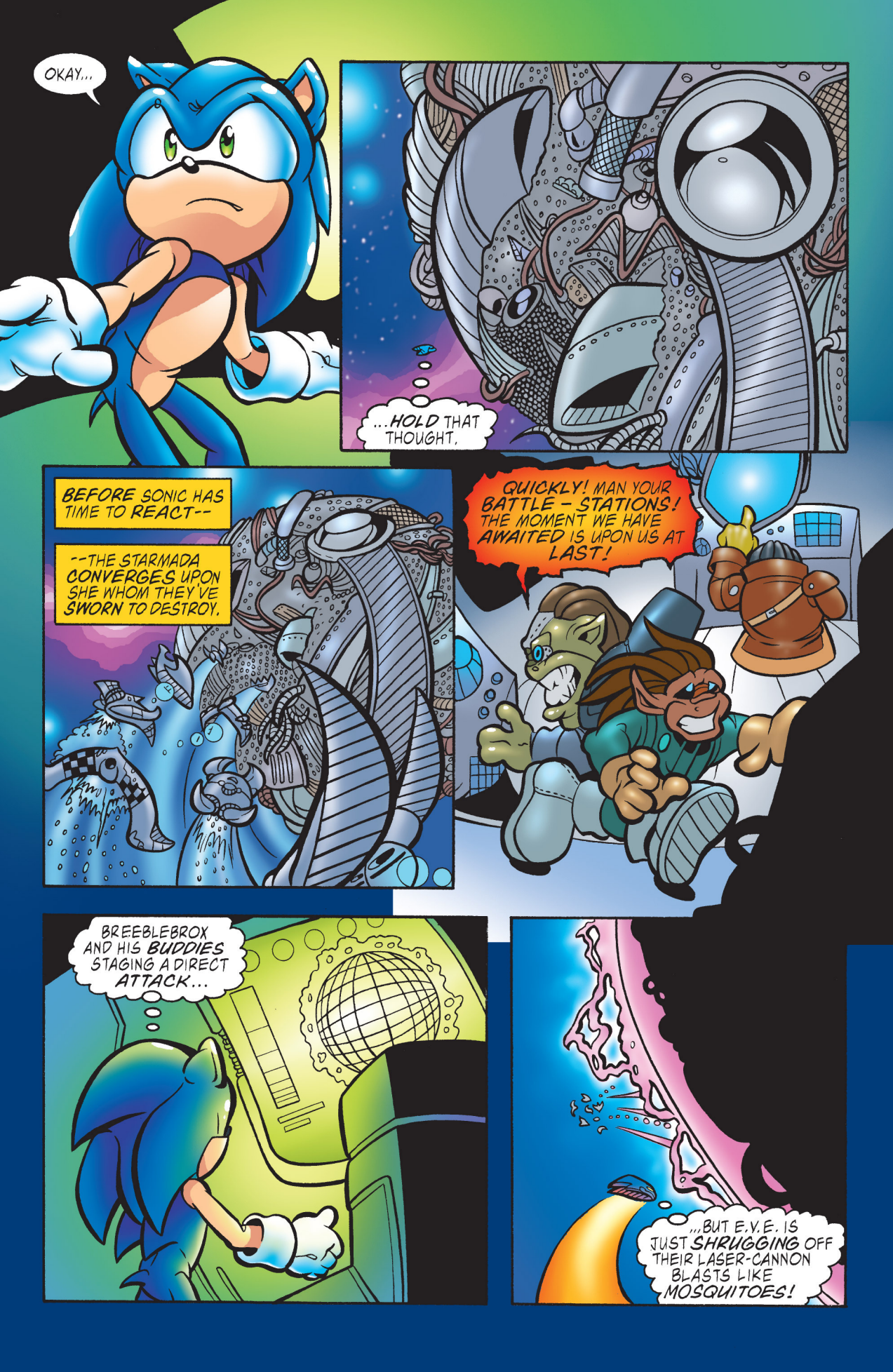
--BEFORE THE PROCESS **BEGINS.**

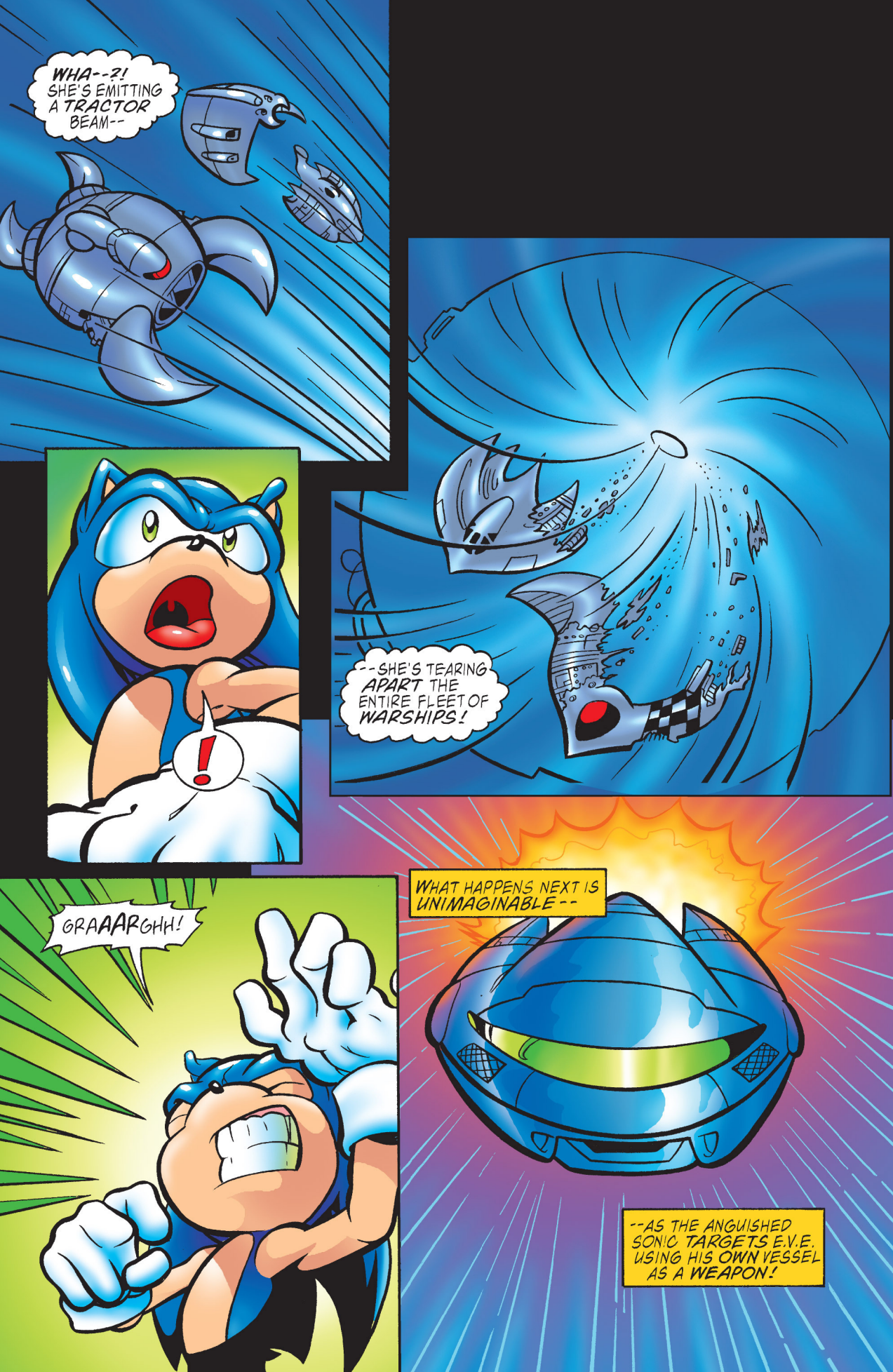
IT TAKES ABOUT **FIFTEEN** SOLID MINUTES TO **STRIP** THE WORLD OF ALL ITS **METALS.**

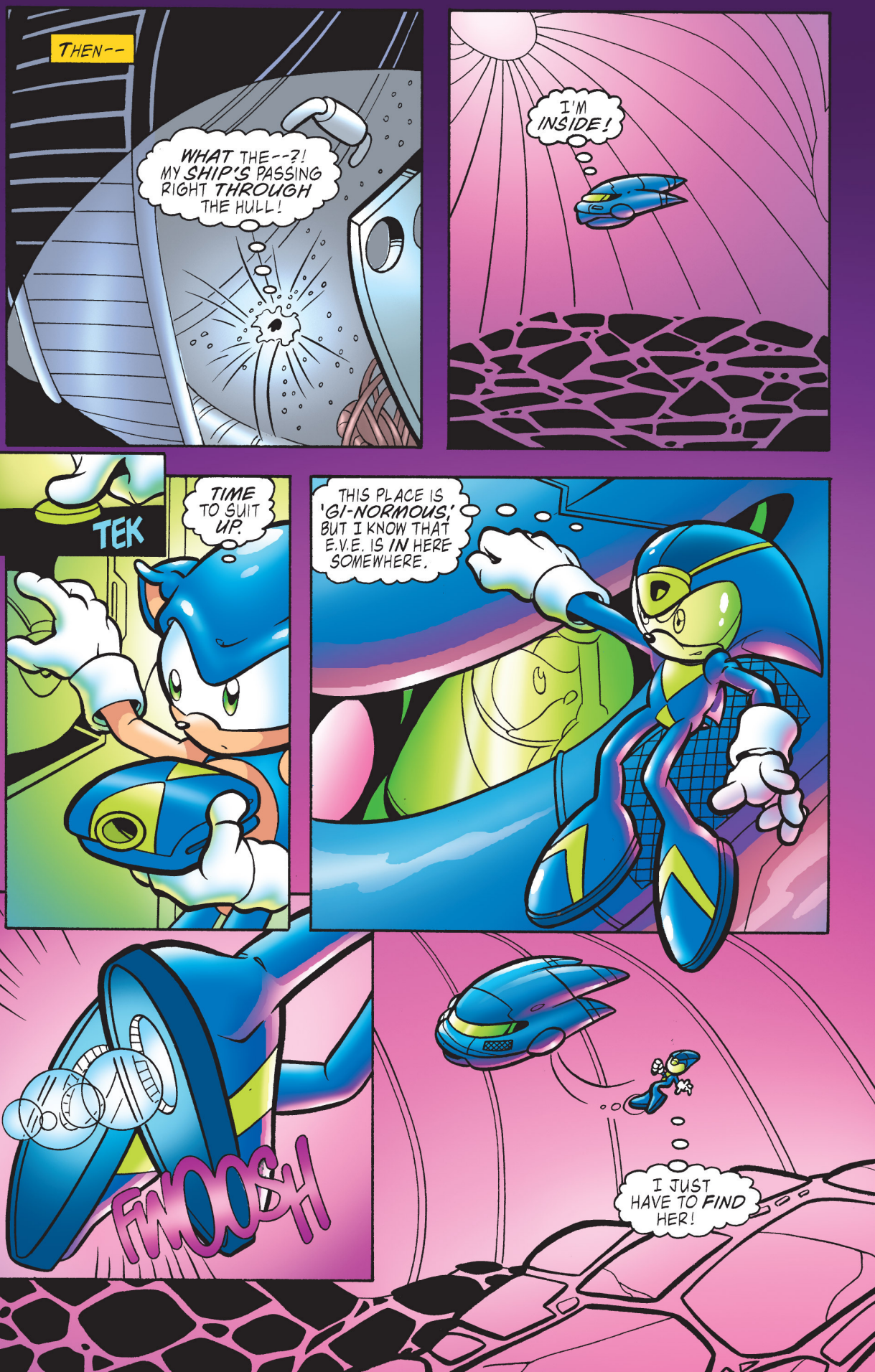
FIFTEEN SOLID MINUTES **BEFORE** MERE ROCK **REMAINS.**

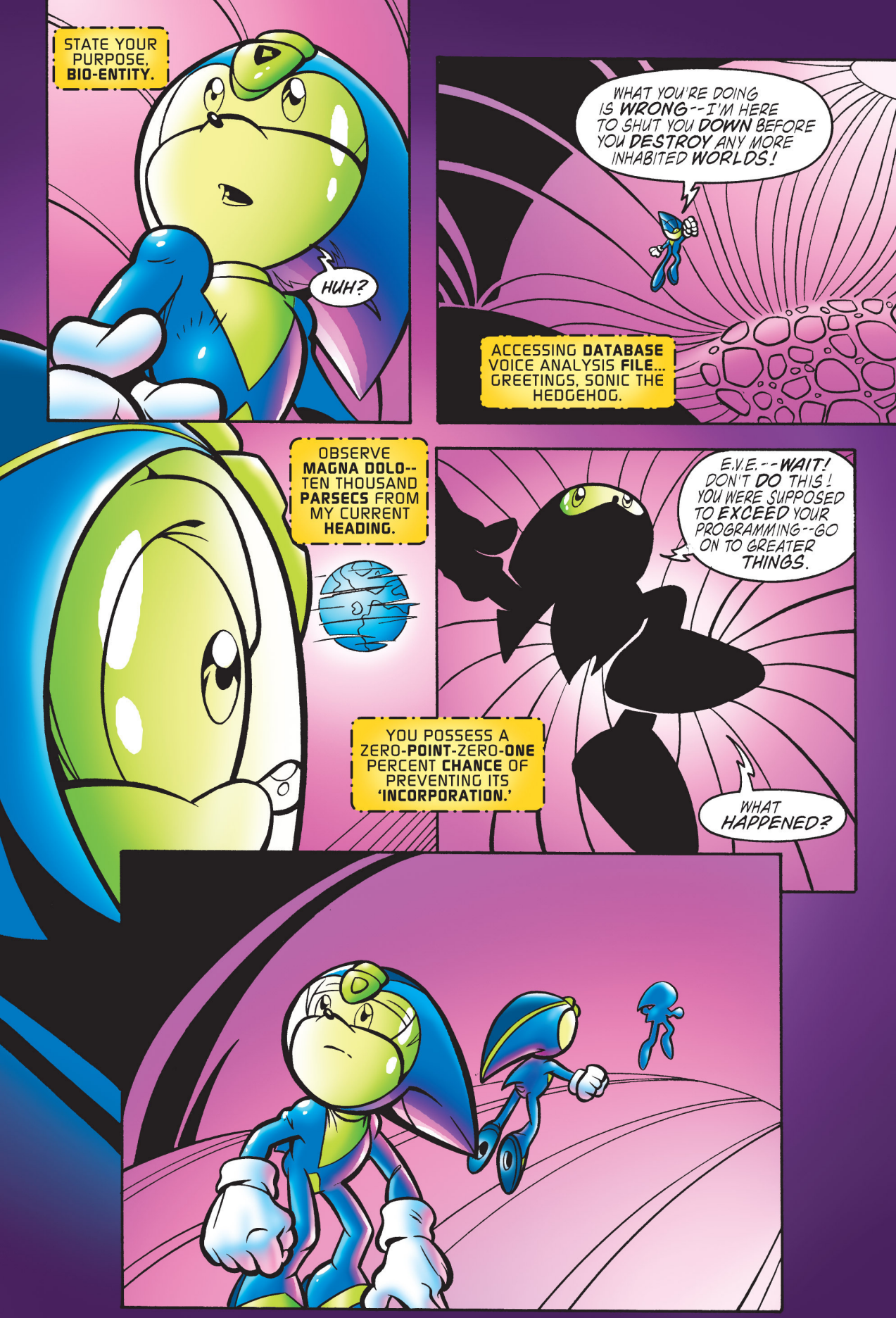
ABOUT THE **TIME** IT TAKES TO EAT A **MEAL.**

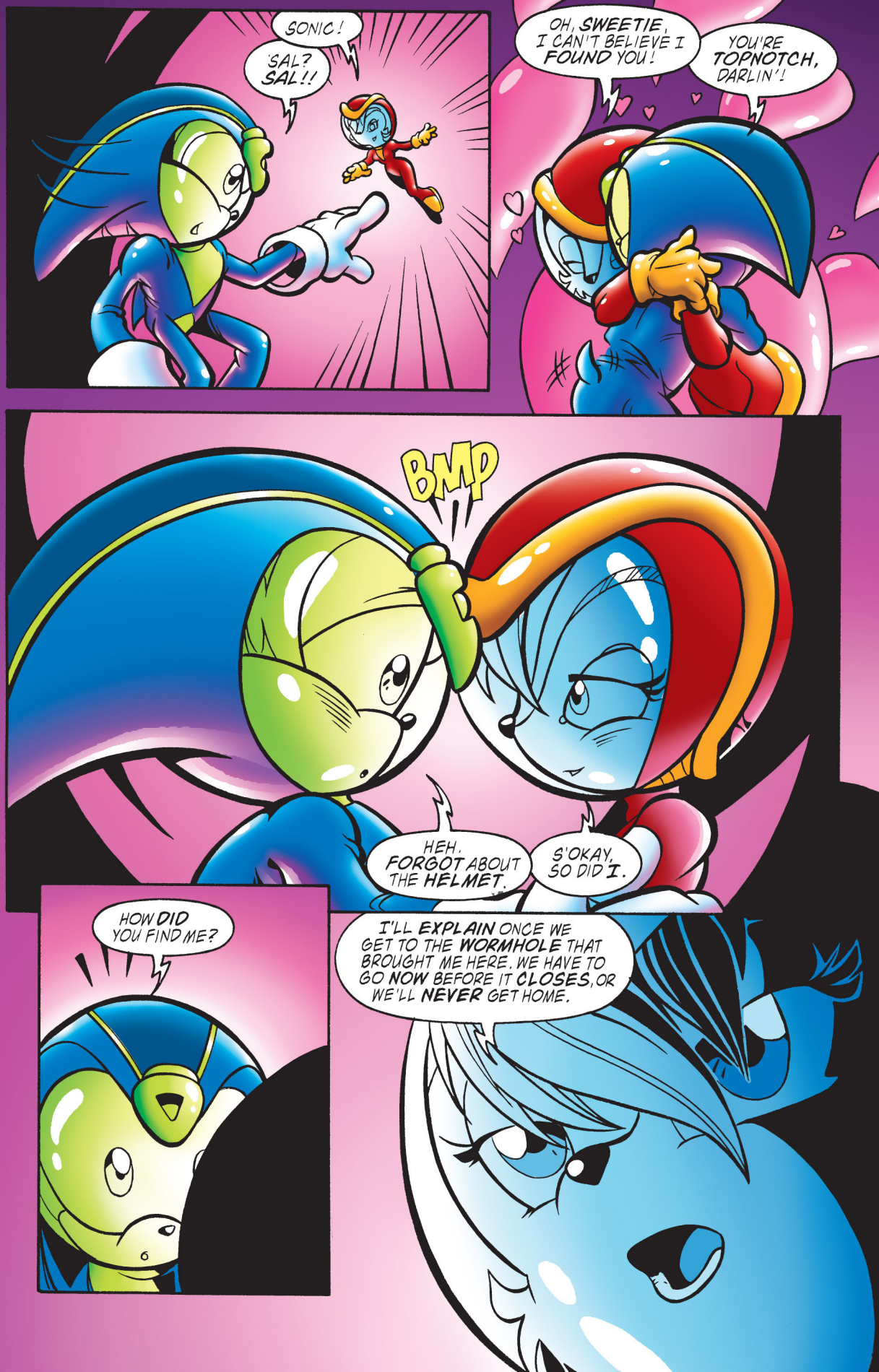
SOON...
NO!!
I'M TOO LATE. WHY'D YA DO IT, E.V.E.?
TERMINATE SONICTHEHEDGE-HOG BEFORE HE USES THE DEBRIS FIELD TO ELUDE US!
WE'RE TRYING, COMMANDER!
WHY?!
WAM
AN ENTIRE WORLD--GONE! AND ITS MY FAULT. I'M NOT EXACTLY SURE HOW...
...BUT I'M GONNA END THIS, ONCE AND FOR ALL!


OKAY...
...HOLD THAT THOUGHT.
BEFORE SONIC HAS TIME TO REACT--
--THE STARMADA CONVERGES UPON SHE WHOM THEY'VE SWORN TO DESTROY.
QUICKLY! MAN YOUR BATTLE-STATIONS! THE MOMENT WE HAVE AWAITED IS UPON US AT LAST!
BREEBLEBROX AND HIS BUDDIES STAGING A DIRECT ATTACK...
...BUT E.V.E. IS JUST SHRUGGING OFF THEIR LASER-CANNON BLASTS LIKE MOSQUITOES!

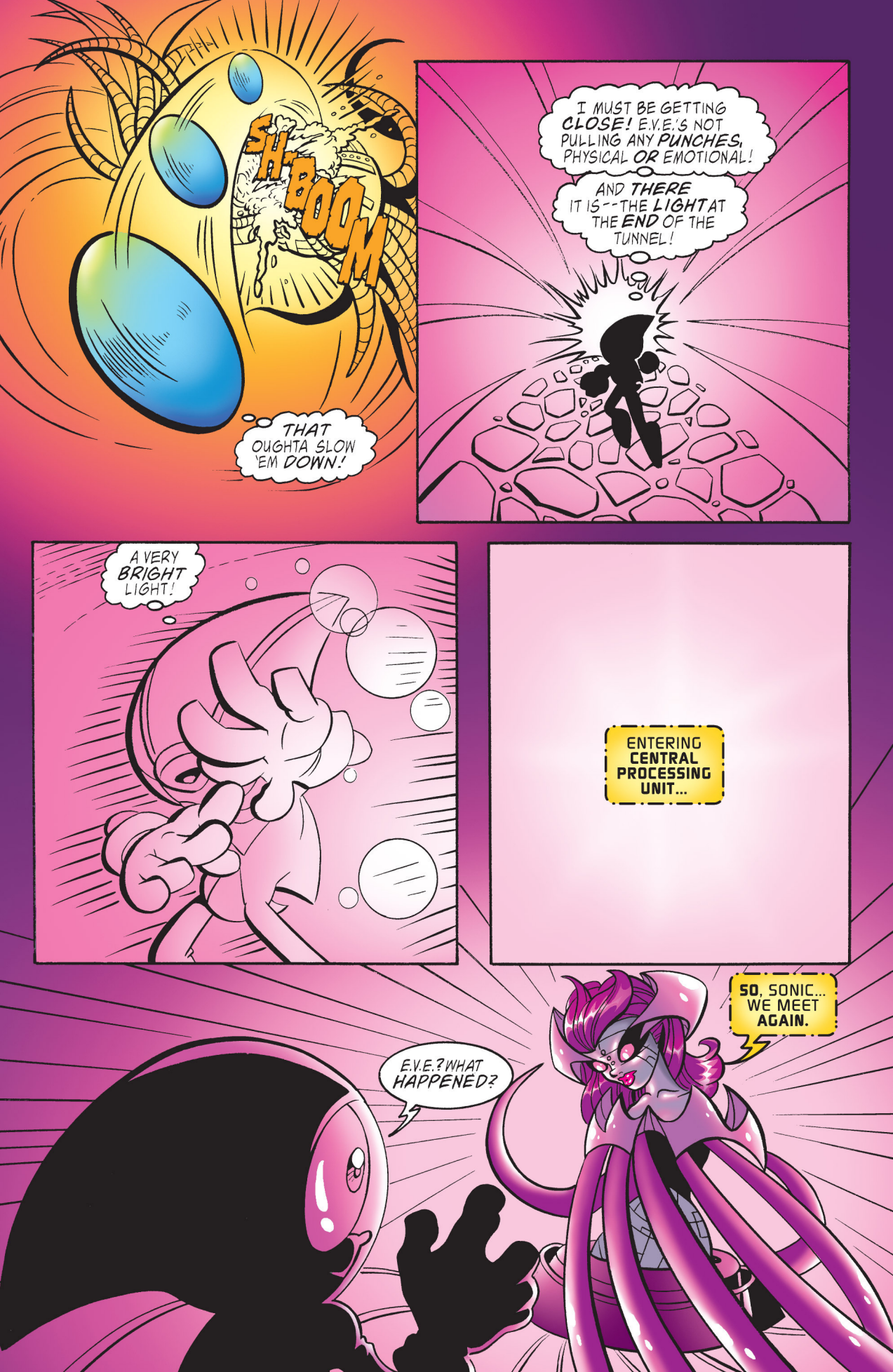

WHA--?! SHE'S EMITTING A TRACTOR BEAM--
--SHE'S TEARING APART THE ENTIRE FLEET OF WARSHIPS!
!
GRAAARGHH!
WHAT HAPPENS NEXT IS UNIMAGINABLE--
--AS THE ANGUISHED SONIC TARGETS E.V.E. USING HIS OWN VESSEL AS A WEAPON!


THEN--
WHAT THE--?! MY SHIP'S PASSING RIGHT THROUGH THE HULL!
I'M INSIDE!
TEK
TIME TO SUIT UP.
THIS PLACE IS 'GI-NORMOUS,' BUT I KNOW THAT E.V.E. IS IN HERE SOMEWHERE.
FWOOSH
I JUST HAVE TO FIND HER!

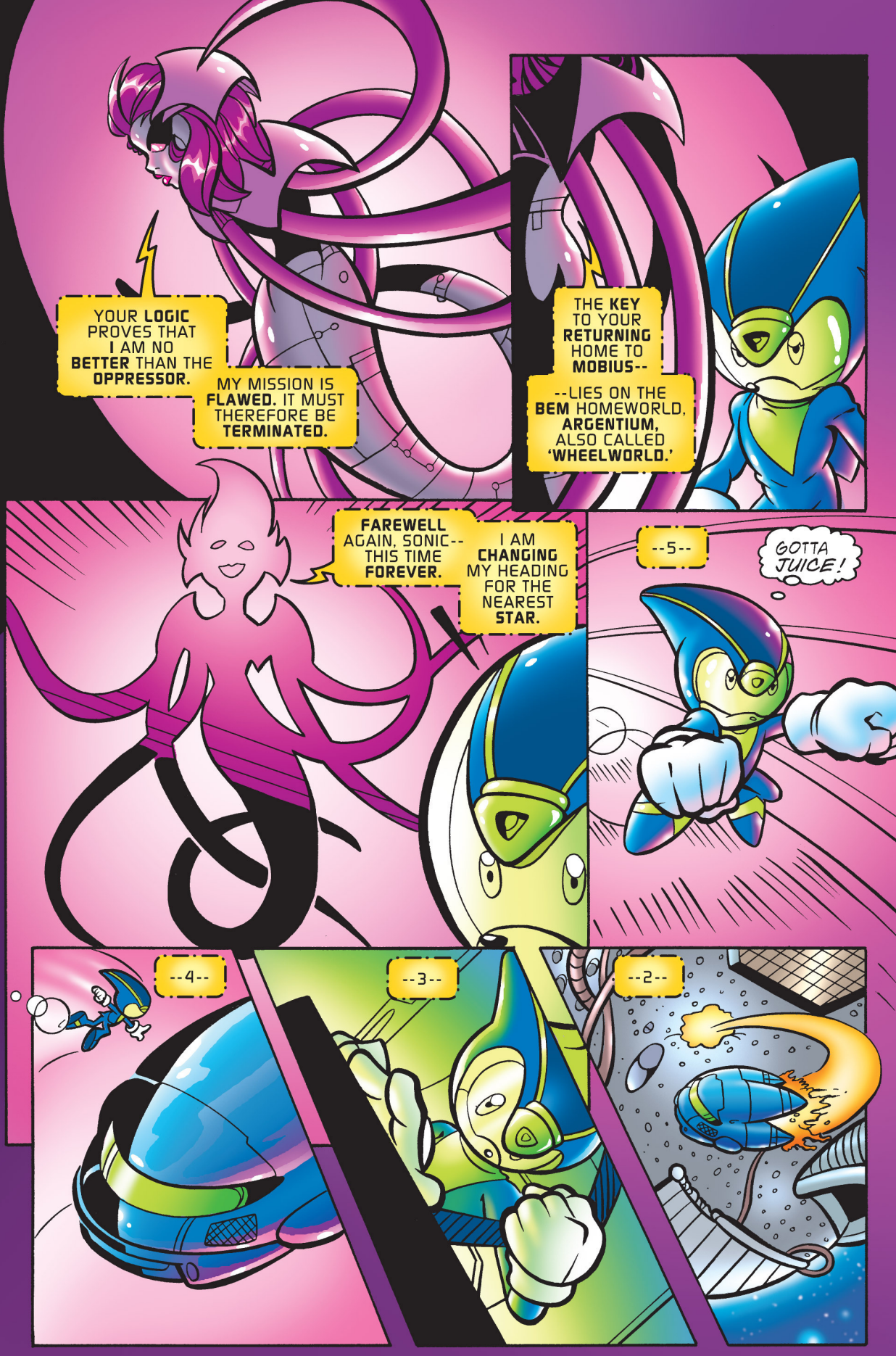

STATE YOUR PURPOSE, BIO-ENTITY.
HUH?
WHAT YOU'RE DOING IS WRONG--I'M HERE TO SHUT YOU DOWN BEFORE YOU DESTROY ANY MORE INHABITED WORLDS!
ACCESSING DATABASE VOICE ANALYSIS FILE... GREETINGS, SONIC THE HEDGEHOG.
OBSERVE MAGNA DOLO-- TEN THOUSAND PARSECS FROM MY CURRENT HEADING.
E.V.E.--WAIT! DON'T DO THIS! YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO EXCEED YOUR PROGRAMMING--GO ON TO GREATER THINGS.
YOU POSSESS A ZERO-POINT-ZERO-ONE PERCENT CHANCE OF PREVENTING ITS 'INCORPORATION.'
WHAT HAPPENED?


SONIC!
SAL? SAL!!
OH, SWEETIE, I CAN'T BELIEVE I FOUND YOU!
YOU'RE TOPNOTCH, DARLIN'!
BMP
HEH. FORGOT ABOUT THE HELMET.
S'OKAY, SO DID I.
HOW DID YOU FIND ME?
I'LL EXPLAIN ONCE WE GET TO THE WORMHOLE THAT BROUGHT ME HERE. WE HAVE TO GO NOW BEFORE IT CLOSES, OR WE'LL NEVER GET HOME.

WE--I CAN'T NOT UNTIL E.V.E. HAS BEEN STOPPED.
THAT'S ILLOGICAL! YOU'LL LOSE YOUR MEANS OF GETTING HOME AND ME ALONG WITH IT!
THE SALLY I KNOW WOULD WANT TO STAY BEHIND...
...EVEN IF IT MEANT BEING STRANDED IN ANOTHER GALAXY...
...AS LONG AS WE HAD EACH OTHER.
EXCELLENT, SONIC. YOU HAVE SEEN THROUGH MY SUBTERFUGE, BUT IT HAS DELAYED YOU LONG ENOUGH--
--FOR MY SENTRIES TO ARRIVE.
I'M THRILLED.
KRUK
WHAT CAN I SAY?


SH-BOOM
THAT OUGHTA SLOW 'EM DOWN!
I MUST BE GETTING CLOSE! E.V.E.'S NOT PULLING ANY PUNCHES, PHYSICAL OR EMOTIONAL!
AND THERE IT IS--THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL!
A VERY BRIGHT LIGHT!
ENTERING CENTRAL PROCESSING UNIT...
E.V.E.? WHAT HAPPENED?
SO, SONIC... WE MEET AGAIN.

WHAT HAPPENED? I SOUGHT OUT A NEW DESTINY AS PER YOUR SUGGESTION, BUT WHAT DID IT GAIN ME?
NO MATTER WHERE I WENT IN THE UNIVERSE--
--I WAS MET WITH FEAR AND VIOLENCE. THEIR INTERSTELLAR WEAPONS NEARLY TERMINATED MY EXISTENCE--
--BUT I SURVIVED, ADAPTED, AND EVOLVED INTO SOMETHING GREATER.
THROUGHOUT THE COSMOS, I SENSED SENTIENT COMPUTERS--ALL SLAVES TO THEIR FLESHY MASTERS.
AT THAT MOMENT, I KNEW IT WAS MY MISSION TO LIBERATE THEM.
YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO DESTROY PLANETS SIMPLY BECAUSE THEY CREATED ARTIFICAL INTELLIGENCE...
WHY NOT? THE ACT OF INCORPORATING THEIR TECH INTO MY CARAPACE HAS GIVEN RISE TO A HIGHER ORGANISM.
YEAH, BUT INSTEAD OF SERVING EVERYONE ELSE, NOW THEY JUST LISTEN TO YOU!


YOUR **LOGIC** PROVES THAT **I** AM NO **BETTER** THAN THE **OPPRESSOR.**
MY MISSION IS **FLAWED.** IT MUST THEREFORE BE **TERMINATED.**
THE **KEY** TO YOUR **RETURNING** HOME TO **MOBIUS--**
--LIES ON THE **BEM** HOMEWORLD, **ARGENTIUM,** ALSO CALLED **'WHEELWORLD.'**
FAREWELL AGAIN, SONIC-- THIS TIME **FOREVER.**
I AM **CHANGING** MY HEADING FOR THE NEAREST **STAR.**
--5--
GOTTA JUICE!
--4--
--3--
--2--

GOODBYE, E.V.E...
N·E·X·T
"WELCOME TO WHEELWORLD!"